dicke, God giue me patience.

*Leonato* She doth indeed, my daughter saies so, and the extasie hath so much ouerborne her, that my daughter is sometime afeard shee will doe a desperate out-rage to her selfe, it is very true.

*Prince* It were good that Benedicke knew of it by some other, if she will not discouer it.

*Claudio* To what end? he would make but a sport of it, and torment the poore Lady worse.

*Prince* And he should, it were an almes to hang him, shees an excellent sweete lady, and (out of all suspition,) she is vertuous.

*Claudio* And she is exceeding wise.

*Prince* In euery thing but in louing Benedicke.

*Leonato* O my Lord, wisedome and blood combating in so tender a body, we haue ten proofes to one, that blood hath the victory, I am sory for her, as I haue iust cause, beeing her vncle, and her gardian.

*Prince* I would shee had bestowed this dotage on mee, I would haue daft all other respects, and made her halfe my self: I pray you tell Benedicke of it, and heare what a will say.

*Leonato* Were it good thinke you?

*Claudio* Hero thinkes surely she will die, for she sayes shee will die, if he loue her not, and shee will die ere shee make her loue knowne, and she will die if he wooe her, rather than shee will bate one breath of her accustomed crosnesse.

*Prince* She doth well, if shee shoulde make tender of her loue, tis very possible heele scorne it, for the man (as you know all) hath a contemptible spirite.

*Claudio* He is a very proper man.

*Prince* He hath indeede a good outward happines.

*Claudio* Before God, and in my mind, very wise.

*Prince* Hee dooth indeede shew some sparkes that are like wit.

*Claudio* And I take him to be valiant.

*Prince* As Hector, I assure you, and in the mannaging of quarrels you may say he is wise, for either hee auoydes them with